

day, and pass part of it with Master Simpson.

They carried home the provisions to their good old parents, and made their hearts merry with those niceties they were not accustomed to. The next morning our pretty moralists got up early, in order to look after their sheep, and get their lesson ready against the parson's arrival, that then they might set out, and accept of the 'Squire's invitation. Mr. Stubbs came at his usual time, and, after some little conversation, Florella began to read her lesson, as follows.

"It once so happened, that there was a large nest of ants in the corner of a farmer's field. These industrious ants were constantly at labour, during the fine weather of the summer months, in carrying little grains of corn, or the seeds of particular plants, into their apartments under ground,

"At no great distance from them was a bed of fine flowers, on the leaves of which some of the most beautiful and gaudy flies were sporting about, who seemed to enjoy themselves as much as kings and princes would in gilded places.

"A little young gentleman, who was quite unacquainted with the wonderful properties of different insects, observed in what a very different manner these insects employed themselves. "How foolish are these ants," (said he) "to spend all this fine weather in labour and toil, while it is in their power to be as merry and joyous as these flies, who seem indeed to be happy."

"But these fine days gradually diminished as winter approached; the sun was seldom seen to shine, the mornings were frosty, and the days cloudy. At this season, the same little gentleman was walking with his father over the same